# THE TEMPLE OF **SAVITRI***

LOVE is a sacrament that should be taken kneeling and *Domme non sum dignus* should be on the lips and in the hearts of those who receive it. These words were the swan song, sung in gaol, of one who, living for self alone, having in his own words gone down the primrose path of pleasure to the sound of flutes, now lies in a nameless grave. How different his conception to that of the bride who told the guests assembled at her recent wedding that she had a fit when the fortune-teller said she should only be married once !

The author of that wonderful novel, perhaps the finest of the last century, " The Human Document," has proposed another solution of the problem of marriage for a woman whose marriage has failed, through no fault of her own, to bring her that happiness for which marriage was ordained. His solution in my opinion is fallacious, and all the more dangerous because of the genius with which

* The Indian divinity of marriage.



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